

## Tarmac

## Blondshell

Nathan has a feeling  
I can tell  
I'm afraid of leaving  
I don't hide it well

Everything revolves around kissing and  
When he's here  
I'm alone  
I'm alone  
In his car  
In his arms  
Then it hits  
That I'm damned  
That I'm damned  
That I'm damned  
'Cause I can't make it feel better

I can't stay away from my new friends  
I think that I'm losing myself  
I'm in love with a feeling  
Not with anyone or any real thing

Everything revolves around kissing and  
When he's here  
I'm alone  
I'm alone  
In his car  
In his arms  
Then it hits  
That I'm damned  
That I'm damned  
'Cause I can't make it feel better

Can I laser cut  
A hole in the ground  
Having a thought of laying me down on the tarmac  
Ah, on the tarmac

And I can't stay away from my new friends  
I think that I'm losing myself  
I'm in love with a feeling  
Not with anyone or any real thing

Everything revolves around kissing and  
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Then it hits  
That I'm damned  
That I'm damned  
That I'm damned  
Because I can't make it feel better

Make it feel better  
Make it feel better

Make it feel better  
Make it feel better